

THE BLACK PANTHER

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UNITING AGAINST THE COMMON ENEMY

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HUEY P. NEWTON, SERVANT OF THE PEOPLE,
WITH SAMORA MOISES MACHEL, PRESIDENT
OF MOZAMBIQUE LIBERATION FRONT (FRELIMO)

"THANK YOU FOR BEING ON MY SIDE"

NORMA GIST

Norma Gist is a twenty-nine year old Black mother of two children from Idabel, Oklahoma. She became the subject of controversy and harassment from Oklahoma racists when she protected her seven year old son from brutal beatings by a racist school official. (See Vol. VII, No. 5 of the Black Panther Intercommunal News Service).

Following is a letter we received from Sister Norma after the article appeared in our paper:

Route #1, Box 291
Idabel, Oklahoma 74745
October 11, 1971

Dear Brothers and Sisters:

It just thrills me to learn that you are concerned. And thank you for being on my side. It would take up too much time and words right at this time--and I won't try to tell it all at once, anyway--it's a long true love story, how you the Black Panther Party won my heart over three years ago on July 16, 1968; I'll always remember that date vividly and I'll tell you about it some time. In your files you'll probably find some correspondence from me dating back over a three-year period --I've tried very hard to reach out to you. You were besieged constantly and I was completely isolated here in "Little Dixie", Oklahoma. But I did try to let you know that I was one with you. It is my profoundest hope that some day soon we'll be together, and not only in spirit. For I fully realize that if Oklahoma as a state doesn't accelerate its pace and enter the Twentieth Century at least in legitimate comparison to the rest of the states in the nation, I'm going to have to leave Oklahoma. There are so many things going wrong and there's so much



Winfred Canant, racist white school principal, beat the ailing son of Mrs. Norma Gist with a board. Like any mother, Sister Norma punished this racist. When she could have justly taken his life, he was only shot four times.

work to be done here. But everything is real--nothing happens if one doesn't make it happen. If the Black People in this state don't wake up and move, I doubt if any of us will be alive five years from now. One person--indeed, a few people regardless of their sincerity and determination--cannot substantiate statewide improvement. This place is super-foul.

The County Welfare Department and the State Board of Public Instruction have advised me to agree to anything that the Idabel School Board demands in order to get my children back in school, i.e., agree never to set foot on the campus again, come to some decision with the teachers on some method of corporal punishment for my children, and give the school a medical report from a doctor concerning Sol's condition. If I condescend and comply what would be gained? There's just no way that I can do this. I would have to remove all the mirrors from my house, and I couldn't look at my children. What kind of mother would send her children into hazardous situations especially where she herself is barred? Besides, they never said that either of my children was a discipline

problem. As a matter of fact, Canant stated on the witness stand that Sol was a very brilliant, good-mannered and well-behaved little boy and that the only reason he paddled him was because of this school policy of whenever a teacher sends a student to his office and requests that he be paddled he paddles the student. Christeus has had no problem whatever. She wasn't paddled and she wasn't into any kind of trouble with her teacher--yet she got thrown out of school along with Sol. So, if they're good kids, why the stress on corporal punishment. Rather, I suspect that our schools' administrators have psychotic delusions--subconsciously they are paddling me, my children's mother. But, cast that aside!

Bear with me in my extremely bad understanding when it comes to these two little people. It is something which Canant could not understand or relate to, the fact that I have both the parental right and the parental responsibility of administering discipline to my children, along with determining when and how. The area of school instruction was his and I never attempted to in-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 15

THE STATE CAN'T CONTROL DAVID HILLIARD

Since the illegal railroad that resulted in the conviction of David Hilliard, Chief of Staff, Black Panther Party, on political frame-up charges, the California Prison System has conspired to isolate and harass him; to weaken him; and, if given enough time, destroy him as a thinking, revolutionary man. Of course, ultimately, if none of their destructive tactics work, the U.S. government has its eye on out-right murder.

After his conviction on June 12, 1971, in a closed courtroom (his family, comrades and supporters were not allowed into court that day), David was immediately whisked away to the California Medical Facility at Vacaville. At Vacaville, the harassment began immediately. He was isolated from most of the prison population, until his transfer to California Men's Colony (CMC), at San Luis Obispo, California. Although CMC is classified by the state as a "minimum security" prison, it is yet one of the worst prisons in California. CMC has also established one of the most cruel and vicious methods of "handling" inmates, a method which is set to be expanded throughout all California prisons, and which, in reality, is moving on a nation-wide level. California Men's Colony, as well as Vacaville, is one of the chief exponents of the use of experimental drugs as a means of psychological control over the inmates. Their belief is that control of the mind will equal control of the body.

One of the primary drugs used at CMC is prolixin (or fluphenazine) which is categorized as a depressant (or a phenothiazine). Prolixin is normally used and was designed for psychotics, for those people who are extremely out of touch with things around them. It was designed for people who suffer from schizophrenia, extreme paranoia, catatonia, etc. Usually, the drug is administered orally (by mouth); under extreme conditions, it is injected. This, of course, is in reference to psychotics. It is not known what can happen to a man not suffering under psychosis. Therefore, to give such a drug to a normal person is purely experimental, unknown, and equal to attempted murder. The men at California Men's Colony, or any prison, are not rats or guinea pigs. They are men. They are human beings. A normal person who takes prolixin may become "dis-



THE CHIEF OF STAFF

oriented", suffer loss of memory or any number of strange side-effects that would all result in keeping a man from struggling against the oppressor. Many of the men at CMC exhibit such symptoms, after being "treated" with prolixin. The dosage for a psychotic adult should be no more than 4 c.c.'s (cubic centimeters, a measurement for the amount of liquid in an injection) per day. Usually, even for psychotic adults, the dosage is 1/2 c.c. At California Men's Colony, non-psychotic men are given as much as 25 c.c.'s per each injection. This is given to those who are considered "uncontrollable" or who cannot "adjust".

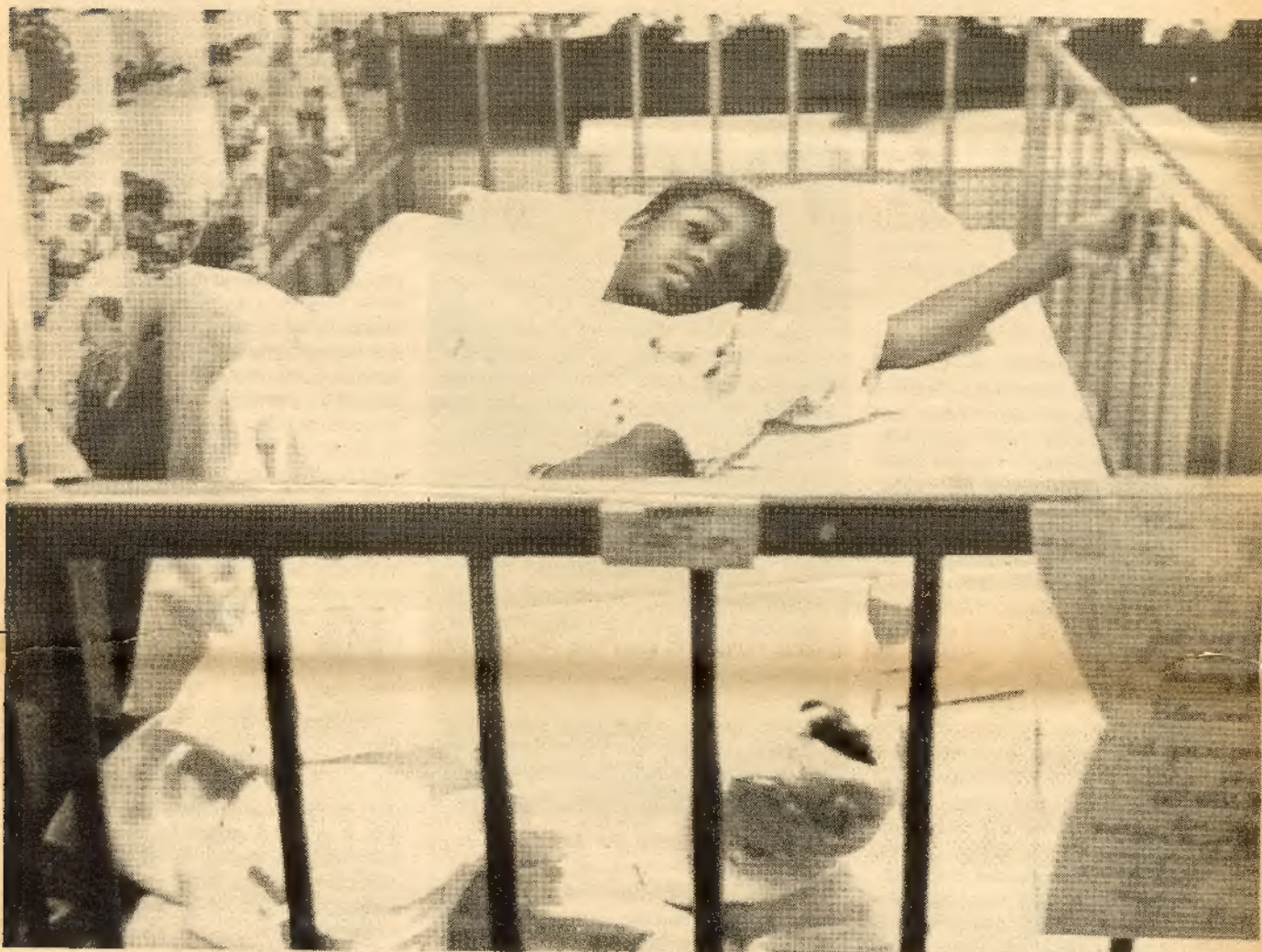
Since his arrival at CMC, David has been singled out by the administration, not only because of his revolutionary love for the people, but also because of the tremendous number of men inside the prison who relate to him and the Black Panther Party. Therefore, the administration at CMC has decided upon and has calculated ways to isolate David from the rest of the prison population; to deny him

even the slightest human right, contact with other human beings, other comrades. The majority of the inmates at CMC are men who have been incarcerated and victimized by the penal system for a number of years. They are men serving long sentences. Because of the growing revolutionary fervor among the general prisoner class and the recent arrival of David Hilliard, inmates are beginning to reject all the forms of repression. Therefore, earlier this year, the California Penal System, in an effort to separate the more revolutionary brothers and isolate them from the general prison population, began transferring them to various prisons throughout the state. In fact, on October 8, 1971 (shortly after David's arrival at CMC), twenty-nine revolutionary brothers were transferred out of CMC. Among them was Comrade Ulysses McDaniels, who has been incarcerated for eleven years (on a one-to-five year sentence), for refusing to compromise his manhood. Comrade Ulysses (now at Soledad, on his way through Folsom to Vacaville) described the transfer: "Friday morning, October 8th, at 1:00 a.m., my cell door was opened; and I was told by seven or eight officials to put my hands up behind my head and walk out of my cell. They made sure I did not have anything on me, then marched me to the transferring bus." All of this was done in an effort to isolate David from as many prisoners as possible.

To add to all of this, CMC officials have now denied David the right to receive free books and magazines or even gift subscriptions for periodicals. When the canteen sergeant (official in charge of the mail room) was contacted, he remarked that the reason that gift subscriptions and books were not acceptable was because such "gifts" were usually for underground or radical publications. At another time, David J. McCarthy, the warden at CMC, when questioned as to why it was not possible for an inmate to receive subscriptions, nastily responded, "Who is it for, David Hilliard?". Another facet of the all-out plan to isolate and harass the Chief of Staff is in regard to visiting rights. His visitors must have written "approval" from Comrade Pat Hilliard, his wife. This causes both Brother David and Pat inconvenience. In addition, officials at

CONTINUED ON PAGE 21

NINE-YEAR OLD GIRL SKINNED ALIVE



AN EVERYDAY OCCURRENCE? WHY SHOULD OUR CHILDREN SUFFER SO?

On a Tuesday in September, at the intersections of Fulton and Baker Streets in Baltimore, Maryland, there was an incident that occurred which adds to the already staggering list of brutal attacks upon Black youth. Nine year old Wanda Privitt was hit by a patrol car driven by a member of the racist and fascist Baltimore Police Department, Patrolman Edwin Raymond Bollack. It was not enough that this pig hit young Wanda Privitt, but with greatest enjoyment, this racist dragged her small body for a distance of about thirty feet at approximately fifty - sixty miles per hour.

Eye-witnesses, Theresa Coles and Carol Lyles of the Gilmore Homes (government housing projects), reported that the patrol car pulled out from behind three cars that were

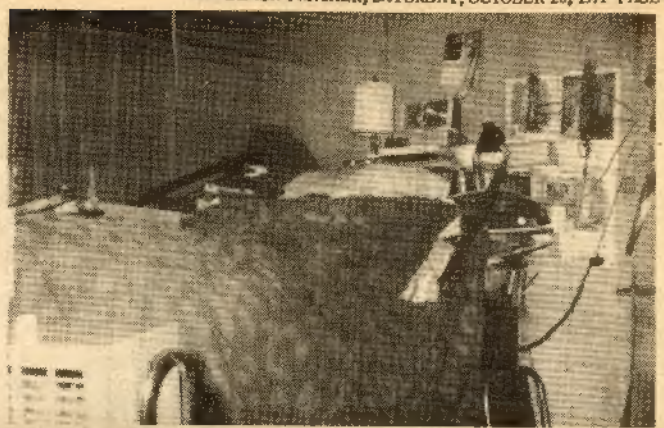
stopped at the intersection, and darted around them, with no flashing light or siren. Wanda, who was crossing the street at the time, was hit, as the pig pulled around the other cars. After dragging Wanda and seeing that her leg was pinned under the wheel, this insane beast rolled forward until her leg was finally released. Eye-witnesses bitterly remarked that Bollack even laughed at the sight of Wanda's screaming in pain. Miraculously, the young sister's leg was not broken. However, the skin and flesh of her left leg have been ripped off to the bone.

Mrs. Ida Privitt, Wanda's mother, was naturally extremely upset and outraged at Bollack's vicious treatment of her daughter. She is currently filing

suit against the Baltimore Police Department and has charged Bollack with negligent driving. Of course, this will not repair Wanda's leg.

The members of the Black community of Baltimore realize that Edwin Bollack should be charged with Assault - With - Intent - To - Murder. His actions only typify the usual relationship between the pigs and the People. Bollack has been returned to regular duty while awaiting trial. Beware of car 554, driven by Edwin Bollack. You may get skinned alive!

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
Maryland State Chapter
Black Panther Party



WORLD WAR I VETERAN STILL SUFFERING

Seventy-six year old Henry Allen of New Orleans, Louisiana, is still being subjected to a variety of oppressive factors. Henry Allen was born in 1896, in Anderson County, Ohio. Today Henry is 76 and has 14 children, though he has no idea as to the whereabouts of any of his children. During World War I, Henry fought in the United States Army against Germany. One night, while stationed in France, in 1914, it was very cold, and, snowing very heavily. Henry was pulling guard duty. While on duty, his foot got stuck

not Henry's fault. Why then should Henry suffer so? Henry Allen wrote letters time and time again to the United States Treasury Department, asking for a copy of his discharge papers. The F.B.I. wrote back to him saying they could do nothing, because his files had been lost. According to these "top investigators", they did not have enough information to go on. As a result, no one will admit to the existence of a record of service in the United States Army for Henry Allen. The F.B.I. even claims that Henry's serial number (C-21-279-258) was assigned to another person. And, they have refused to send him another copy of his discharge papers and disability.

The only income Henry receives is meager social security payments and old-age pension. This totals \$191.00 a month. When he applied for food stamps to help him get by, Henry was allowed \$28.00 worth of food stamps a month, for the price of \$18.00 (which money came out of his own pocket). Henry pays \$32.00 a month for rent, \$13.00 a month for an electricity bill, he has a furniture bill of \$10.00 a month and he also pays \$1.00 a month for a garbage bill. In addition to all of these day-to-day survival problems, Henry's leg is still not corrected.

Henry Allen lives alone in a three-room house, under terrible conditions. Unable to clean his own house, because of his leg and not being able to walk, the house is not sanitary to live in. Upon learning of the situation to which Henry Allen has been subjected, members of the Louisiana State Chapter of the Black Panther Party helped Henry clean up his house and bought some food. To aid him medically, the Brothers and Sisters of the Chapter took Henry to a Veteran's Hospital. There, he was examined by a doctor. It was discovered that Henry has an enlarged heart. This was still another handicap to Henry. He also had to be put on a salt-free diet. A wheel-chair has since been obtained for him and a better bed will arrive shortly.

Leaving your home and loved ones to fight a war for the United States does not mean that one will receive any kind of consideration here at home, where you're making all efforts to survive. When asked how he feels about the U.S. government and the State of Louisiana, he stated, "They got a Governor in Louisiana, McKeithen. He's always raising taxes; don't give the poor any kind of chance. If it wasn't for you folks, Nixon would have us mostly eating grass."



Because of a war wound and America's lack of concern, Henry Allen could not even keep up his house.

Henry Allen is one of millions of older Black people, who more so than others younger, is shuffled aside to be forgotten. A life-time of hardship for most of our older Brothers and Sisters has only resulted in an empty, degrading struggle for the most minor snatch of human dignity. All of us have the right to life, a good life, to the very end.
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
Louisiana State Chapter
Black Panther Party



After 76 years, Henry Allen realizes that you serve America, but it won't serve you.

in the thick snow. After Henry finally managed to get his foot out of his shoe, he dug up the shoe with the butt of his weapon. However, Henry's leg was frozen for an entire 48 hours. The Red Cross took him to a hospital, where he received many shots, to recirculate his blood. His leg has bothered him since then.

Since his discharge from the Army, Brother Henry has been refused disability. They have told him that a fire, which occurred on April 8, 1922, destroyed government files. These files, it seems, included Henry Allen's service records. This is, of course,

WHAT IS YOUR CELL BLOCK NUMBER?

In last week's edition of the Black Panther Intercommunal News Service, dated October 16, 1971, we presented a picture of what is occurring throughout the country in the maximum security prisons of the Nixon Regime. Below is a general picture of the type of crimes committed by Nixon's fascists on the other side of those walls, in the larger prison, our communities:

18-YEAR OLD FATHER MURDERED IN HOSPITAL

Not long ago, Gerome Hall took his wife and baby to Franklin Boulevard Hospital, on the westside of Chicago. His wife had a cut lip and his baby had a very bad cold. While at the hospital, Gerome decided to walk outside for a while, as the usual wait was very tiring; besides, this was better, as his wife and he had just had a slight argument, both of them being distressed over the baby's ill health. He walked out of the Emergency door that led to the street. That was the last thing that Gerome Hall ever did; because as soon as he walked a few feet outside, he was shot in the head by an off-duty policeman. This policeman was "moonlighting" at the Franklin Boulevard Hospital as a security guard. Thomas W. Bolling, the pig who shot Gerome, said that Gerome was "fighting" with his wife in the hospital emergency room, and that Gerome had thrown his own baby several feet. This, of course, makes no sense. Bolling said that he then escorted Gerome out of the emergency room, when Gerome suddenly attacked him and grabbed for his gun. Supposedly, while they both were struggling, the gun went off, killing Gerome Hall.

Pig Bolling's story is contradicted by the many witnesses who were in the hospital. They say that while Gerome and Sarah were arguing, Thomas Bolling came up to them and pulled out his gun on Gerome, ordering him out of the hospital. Once outside, pig Bolling "allowed" Gerome to walk a few feet, and then Bolling cold-



*Gerome's mother
holds all the remains, his clothes,
after his visit to the hospital.*

bloodedly shot him in the BACK of the head. Witnesses further state that a doctor and nurse (both white) came out of the hospital while Gerome was still alive. They just stood over him, offering the Brother no assistance whatsoever, no medical care at all. They instead just turned their backs on him and walked back into the hospital.

Despite what the witnesses have said, Gerome's death has been determined "justifiable homicide". This is not unusual. Over forty other Black murders by Chicago police within the past nine months have been declared justifiable homicides. They shoot us down like dogs and expect us to like it; and when we complain, they come up with a variety of lies and expect us to believe them.



*Gerome went to the hospital
for treatment; not to be shot down.*

GUNSLINGING GOVERNOR GOING WILD

In the past year, in small Pitt County, North Carolina, the Black community has been victimized by the racist local and state enforcement agencies. These racist attacks have resulted in several deaths, numerous cases of brutality and over 300 - 500 arrests.

The most recent victim of a murderous attack was Brother William Earl Murphy. Back on August 6, 1971, Brother Murphy, of the town of Ayden (part of Pitt County), was driving down a public highway, when he was stopped by local fascist Highway Patrolman, Billy Day. Patrolman Day arrested Brother Murphy on a phoney drunk charge, as a pretext to remove him from his car. After he had handcuffed Murphy, he brutally beat him and finally shot him in the back. As usual, the murder of William was "investigated" by the very same local fascists who have murdered so many other Black people; and, as usual, the verdict was "justifiable homicide". Patrolman Day was absolved of all guilt, to continue his "work".



*This is North Carolina Governor
"Bob" Scott.*

Since the vicious murder of Brother Murphy, the residents of Ayden and Pitt County have picketed and demonstrated against these atrocities. As a result, over three hundred persons were recently arrested for "parading without a permit". However, even this attempt to silence the people has failed, for everyone has been hailed out, because of the tremendous community support of the demonstrations. Finally, on Sunday, September 5th, 1971, the Black community of Pitt County held a mass rally in protest of intensified police

CONTINUED ON PAGE 19

JOHNNY COWARD SHOT, AS HOUSTON BRANCH OPENS



Houston pigs have been after
BROTHER JOHNNY COWARD
for over three years.

The present situation prevailing in the U.S. today is exploitation of the poor, political oppression and racist injustice, which result in the captivity of a large number of Black and other oppressed people. Consequently, brothers and sisters are constantly locked-up for crimes they have not committed, or shot down for committing crimes against "property", in order to survive the wretched and inhuman social conditions under which Black people are forced to live.

Johnny Coward, who has been exposed to police harassment for at least the past six years, was shot on Saturday morning, October 9, 1971, at approximately 2:00 a.m. This was less than one month after the official opening of the Houston, Texas Branch of the Black Panther Party, of which Brother Johnny is a leading member. He was shot and then beaten by two fascists of the Houston Police Department.

One of the first confrontations Johnny had, however, with Houston fascists occurred as far back as December 7th, 1968. At that time, two sadistic and insane vice squad policemen tormented and viciously beat him. As a result of those beatings, Johnny suffered fractured ribs, brain damage from intensive blows to his head, and lost

his right eye, which these monsters had kicked out.

Later, even after realizing that Johnny had not committed any crime, the pigs collaborated and trumped-up the charge of aggravated assault against a police officer. Immediately, Johnny's lawyers filed a suit against the two pigs responsible for so viciously beating him. Realizing the case against them had some validity, the pigs resumed and intensified their harassment of this Brother. Finally, they succeeded in charging him with burglary and felony theft. As a result of these trumped-up charges, Johnny spent one year and fifteen months in the Harris County Jail.

The pigs' attempts to murder this Brother did not end here, however. During the July 26th shoot-out which resulted in the police murder of Brother Carl Hampton, Johnny Coward was wounded in the foot by the racist pigs, who had stationed themselves on the rooftops of St. John's Baptist Church. They were there hovering over the people during an out-door community meeting. The blast that tore off half of Johnny's heel was from a shotgun, loaded with Double "O" buckshot ammunition. Johnny Coward, who by now had joined People's Party II (now the Houston Branch of the Black Panther Party), did not let these vicious acts of attempted murder stop him. He continued to serve the people body and soul.

The Houston Police Department was not yet satisfied by blinding Johnny Coward, shooting off half of his foot, or constantly railroad him to jail on fabricated charges. Because of this,

on October 9th, they attempted to murder him. Not only did they shoot him, but, while he lay wounded, viciously beat and kicked him. Ronnie Latson, an eye witness to what actually took place, said that he first heard gun fire. At that point, he said he got out of bed and looked out of his window. Seeing Brother Johnny in the alley between the apartments, Ronnie said he then saw two pigs approach Johnny Coward and shoot him in the side. Ronnie further stated that after shooting him, the two pigs began kicking and beating the Brother, as he lay wounded on the ground. Ronnie, fearing that the pigs would beat the Brother to death, shouted out in defense of Johnny, telling the pigs to leave him alone. One of the pigs responded to Ronnie's protest by yelling, "You come out of that apartment, and you'll get the same thing..."

People began coming out of their homes to investigate. Seeing this, the pigs dragged Johnny through the alley and took him to Ben Taub Hospital, where he remained in critical condition until he was transferred to the County Jail and held in the hospital ward there. He is still there.

This is just another glaring example of how the fascist U.S. state brings down more and more brutality and oppression on the people each day. But Johnny Coward has survived, because he is strong; he lives to fight for the people another day.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
FREE JOHNNY COWARD
Houston, Texas Branch
Black Panther Party

Contributions to
THE ATTICA DEFENSE FUND
May be sent to:
ATTICA DEFENSE FUND

c/o BLACK PANTHER PARTY

P.O. BOX 397

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK 11202

or **ATTICA DEFENSE FUND**

c/o BLACK PANTHER PARTY

P.O. BOX 8641

EMERYVILLE, CALIFORNIA 94607



Every mother wants a decent place to live for her children.



No mother wants her children to play in places like this.

SILENT EPIDEMIC



The U.S. government doesn't care about Black children.

The Black community is constantly plagued by diseases that stem directly from our unique form of oppression within America. Since our migration from the South to the East and West, we have always been forced, because we are poor, to live under the most degrading, dehumanizing conditions. Very often the buildings we live in are crumbling havens for rats, roaches and exposure to the heat and cold. Anemia and malnutrition are everyday occurrences, due to our inadequate diets. Often the buildings we are forced to live in are twenty to thirty or fifty years old. The paint used in buildings in those days was high in lead content (part of the paint base). Quite often slumlords today will paint over the lead-based paint, rather than scrape it off. As the thin layer of lead-free paint wears off and the old paint begins to peel, small children are often attracted to it, because of its softness and sweet taste. They usually pick this paint from walls and eat it. A child need only eat two or three flakes of paint for three months to accumulate a lethal (deadly) dose. One small chip of this old paint can contain 100 milligrams of lead. Enough chips can result in lead poisoning.

The mortality rate from the brain disease which lead poisoning causes has been very high. And, the only thing that U.S. scientists can come up with is the use of penicillin, which

has merely reduced the number of deaths of people affected from 66% to 30%. However, one-quarter of those who do survive lead poisoning suffer brain damage. Also, not only will brain damage occur, but the lead residue will be deposited into the bones of the victim. The appearance of symptoms is slow, because lead poisoning is a "cumulative disease" (builds up over a period of time); and the symptoms appear only after the high lead level is already destroying the body.

The symptoms that appear can often be mistaken for other things. They are: general weakness, constipation, stomach ache, anemia, retardation, nausea, convulsions, hyperactivity, or a bluish "lead-line" on the gums. The only way to alleviate some of the pain and deterioration of health is to stop the intake of lead. Penicillin is then usually given to the victim. But first, a mother has to know that her child has been eating paint, to begin to know what is wrong.

An unfortunately typical example of the tragedy in our community caused by the rotten housing conditions that result in lead poisoning occurred recently in Brooklyn, New York. Thirteen month old Patricia Annette Barnes, lives with her mother, two brothers and sister in a small apartment there. Mrs. Barnes discovered Patricia eating the sweet-tasting chips of paint

from a hole in the wall of her apartment. When Patricia was taken to a hospital, doctors took X-rays and bloodtests. She was given penicillin to stop the lead from depositing into her bones and upon her brain. However, Patricia was still not free from the effect of the poison, already in her system. Certainly none of the family was. Mrs. Barnes was naturally afraid for all of her children. She therefore contacted the New York City Board of Health and asked them to inspect her apartment building. After a while, the Board of Health "generously" sent an investigator to "look things over". He promised to have the slumlord make the necessary repairs. The inspector never returned. The repairs have not been made.

All of this points out painfully clearly how little the government cares about our children. Our children could have convulsions, go into comas or die, from lead poisoning. But the state and federal governments seem to feel that the incidences of lead poisoning are not "widespread" enough to "bother with". If we are to survive, we ourselves must develop ways in which to detect and cure ourselves of diseases which are the result of the greed of the few men who lay claim to all our lives.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
New York State Chapter
Black Panther Party

OUT OF FOLSOM

The following letter was received by the Central Headquarters Office (Oakland) of the Black Panther Party on October 16, 1971. Sent to the offices of Berkeley City Councilmen D'Army Bailey and Ira Simmons, it was forwarded to our office. The intent of using such a method was to be sure that the people would get information as to what is happening presently in one of the most vicious prisons in the United States - Folsom Prison (California). Written in the name of many brothers there, it was formulated and gotten out by Comrade Robert Williams. Comrade Robert, a strong and dedicated member of the Black Panther Party, was captured and arrested in September of 1969. Quickly railroaded through the courts on charges of attempted murder and kidnap, he was sentenced to serve from one to fifteen years on each count of four, to be served consecutively (one-by-one). Since conviction, because of his iron-willed desire to struggle relentlessly in the interest of the people, Comrade Robert has been shifted from Soledad to San Quentin, and finally to Folsom, where he is listed as "incorrigible".

Read what Comrade Robert beautifully articulates and you will begin to understand or better understand the horror of the U.S. prison system:

.....

This is the second letter within the span of three weeks that I have written to you. The first was dated September 16, 1971; and it was, specifically, an attempt to prepare for the repression that was to and did follow the incident that occurred on that day. I hope you received it. These people are notorious for their disregard of the laws, and may have interfered with its passage.

Myself and, twenty - odd more have been unjustly isolated and denied, as a result of the arbitrary repression. The only explanation for denying us is that there is a remote possibility that one of us may have precipitated the action that took place (the killing of one of the correctional staff).

I think a general projection of our situation is in order. We have not been relocated with all functions being the same; but, with the inclusion of being isolated, we are experiencing



COMRADE ROBERT WILLIAMS

methodical repression process, as if we have committed the ultimate crime; when in fact, none of us has so much as received a lowly disciplinary warning.

There has been a radical demise in our situation, in that we have fallen from, or rather, we have been literally snatched from a status of being regular inmates (with all relative rights due) to a circumstance where all rights have been suspended indefinitely. All for no reason other than we are possibly (possibly, mind you!) a threat to the security of the institution.

The rapid transition of situations itself requires a tremendous psychological adjustment that will seriously tax the energies of the displaced inmates. The change, by necessity, entails an adjustment of behaviour attitudes that will correspond to the rearranged order of relations, introduced by the new, thoroughly repressive situation: such as, in the particular way we must adjust to the manner in which we now receive our visits; no longer are we allowed contact with our visitors; we must endure the inconvenience and humiliation of having a screen placed between ourselves and them; also, our time allowed for visiting has been reduced from all day to 1/2 hour per day; in the decrease of the relative freedom to pursue personal direction - school, technical training, exercise programs, etc. We are confined to our cells twenty-three hours daily, with an hour allotted for

exercise; and in the particular attitude that we are viewed by the correctional officers here in the adjustment center, no one has apparently informed them that we are not here, as are the others, for reason of discipline (at least that's the information we received from the authorities), but we are in practice looked upon in the same light, and, as my indictment shows, treated in the same manner also. These reasons, and others not so pronounced, create a cycle of minute-to-minute repression.

Make no mistake about it, we are suffering here. And to this date (three weeks after the repressive process began), no significant response has been made to our appeals. There are no token pretensions exhibited by the authorities; no explanation efforts attempted - just raw, unclothed repression, as it is ultimately arranged. There is something suggestingly classical in the indifference shown by mankind, or to be more exacting, Americans, to suffering when it doesn't affect the immediate personage. Have there been so many cries of wolf in the past, that sincere appeal, such as the one inspired by our situation, is hidden by its rhetoric? I won't believe that this situation can be explained away by that particular axiom. Too many related and recent events make our assertions of genocide, brutality and prison personnel indifference very probable. No. The apathy in this case is of the sort that has done more toward maintaining the fascist regimes of the past, as well as the one of present times - America - than all of the other contributing factors combined.

I understand that the N.A.A.C.P. has moved to take legal action in regard to the outrage. Right on! We recognize and acknowledge the worthwhile effort. But, at the same time, we also realize that the effects of their effort will not be realized for some time to come. We need a more immediate strategem to complement the long range one of the N.A.A.C.P., and bring about, if possible, earlier relief for the helpless.

The obvious first approach is massive public condemnation of the act by concerned public people; but a more tangible approach would, in my

CONTINUED ON PAGE 23

AFTER SEVEN PRISON ESCAPES, BROTHER STILL FIGHTS

Throughout the history of Black people in the United States, there have always been men and women who have struggled against the oppression of the capitalist system. As a result, more people have been consistently confined to penal and mental institutions, for the purpose of stifling their resistance to oppression.

John David's life, specifically, shows that Black people are railroaded into prison for the least "suspicious" acts, receiving no justice once they have been accused. A chronology of seventy-one year old John David's confrontations with this oppressive system, and his subsequent resistance, gives a clear picture as to why it is futile for an oppressed people to seek equal protection under the laws. Laws here are designed to exclude Black people and deny us our rights as human beings. However, the case of John David also gives courage to resist, for it is necessary for our survival. Brother John David constantly resisted; refusing to be jailed, for committing no crime, his record of convictions and subsequent escapes proves this:

In 1919, John David was convicted of burglary in Massachusetts. He was sentenced to five years in Concord Reformatory. Within three months he escaped. In 1920, he was again convicted of burglary. This time he was arrested in New York. He was later returned to Massachusetts. Eventually, he was paroled. For the third time, he was convicted of burglary in New Jersey. This was in 1923. This time he was sentenced to from 12-21 years in the state penitentiary, but sent to a state mental institution. He escaped to freedom within six months.

After spending only two months of a 2 - 4 year sentence on a South Carolina chain gang, John David escaped again in 1925. He had been arrested there and convicted, of course, for burglary. Seeking sanctuary in Georgia that same year proved futile, John David was again accused of burglary. He suffered another arrest, and was returned to South Carolina. He escaped and fled northward to New York. The climax of this year, 1925, came when he was



Seventy-one year old John David knows what it is to be a political prisoner.

arrested on a "midnight burglary" charge in Virginia. Midnight burglary is a charge for which there does not have to be a positive identification of the suspect to obtain a conviction. With a detective posing as his lawyer, John David was convicted and sentenced to 18 years. He was kept in isolation most of that time and served almost the entire term of the sentence.

At the age of forty-six, for being on a street in Oregon at the time of an alleged burglary, John David was charged with "burglary not within a dwelling". At that time he was placed in a mental institution and "experimented" upon by a Canadian "scientist". The alleged scientist found an untreated head injury that John David

received in 1919, from falling from a train. The results of the so-called tests were that this scientist found Brother David's wound interesting. Six months later, after continued beatings, John David freed himself.

This time John David stayed on the streets for eight years. However, in 1954, he was sentenced to ten years, again for burglary; again picked up in a general round-up. Later, he was released on parole; and he took his case to the U.S. Court of Appeals. He was re-incarcerated, however. This time he was sent to a mental hospital for "observation". He escaped within a year. Currently, Brother John David is out on bond, pending appeal of his last burglary conviction, in 1963. He had been sentenced to ten years by the Baltimore courts.

John David was born in Baltimore in 1900. He has been fighting such phoney and unjust charges for 52 of his 71 years. Fifty-two years of suffering have not seemed enough. Still this brother must fight, and he has no lawyer for his defense.

The political prisoner is not a new phenomenon, nor concept. John David's long struggle to survive and the punishment he has received by this government are testimony to that. John David has known for a long time now what the political prisoner is. His fight is our fight. We must give him our support. He expressed the lessons he learned when he said, "The prisons are filled with Black people, for all sorts of so-called crimes, that they did not commit." One day we shall all understand this and know what it means to FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
*Maryland State Chapter
Black Panther Party Community Information Center
567 Mosher Street
Baltimore, Maryland 21213
Phone: (301) 669-9593

*Please contact to send contributions to help Brother John David or get more information on his case.



Richmond, California's Black community is benefitting from the People's Survival Programs.

"...THESE SHOES ARE NEW!"

On Saturday, October 16, the people of Richmond, California, received free food, shoes and first-aid kits, through the People's Survival Programs. They chose shoes from the David Hilliard Free Shoe Program, and took home bags of groceries from the Angela Davis Free Food Program, and First Aid Kits from the George Jackson Free Health Clinic.

For too long the capitalists have made us totally bound to their every economic move, buying what they offered, which was not always what we wanted. Now we are establishing ways in which we can survive without them.

The people love what they can call their own, and this program was started for the people by the Black Panther Party.

Programs in the past have generally functioned to benefit the big businessmen, the government or the organiza-

tion sponsoring them, rather than benefitting the people they were designed to serve. The people's survival programs have been implemented to serve the people, in fact; so that eventually the community will be able to serve itself, without depending upon the avaricious businessmen to give us what we need. Many things will have to be done in the process of moving from total exploitation to liberation. We will not achieve freedom just because we know oppression is wrong, but because we will have worked to eliminate that oppression. The survival programs are ways in which we will begin to see our new society.

In the face of a smiling child, we will see the end to the need to beg, to steal clothing or shoes. In the satisfied face of a mother, we can see the security in knowing that her children will not go to bed hungry. But, no one can begin to talk to hungry people about fighting for a future society, if they know that the present one will starve them before it can be achieved. The people have immediate needs to be met. As long as the survival programs exist and are growing across the country, as they are, our immediate needs will be met. Soon everyone will understand the necessity to fight to achieve the long range needs, needs that will begin to lead to ultimate freedom from oppression.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE



A lot of people came because they needed something to put on their feet. Most were as surprised as one sister who exclaimed, "These shoes aren't used; these shoes are new!"



BILL BOYETTE AND THE AD BOC COMMITTEE OF BLACK BUSINESSMEN REFUSE TO GIVE A CONTINUOUS NOMINAL AMOUNT TO

THE ATTICA
DEFENSE FUND

THE DAVID HILLIARD
FREE PEOPLE'S
SHOE FACTORY

THE ANGELA DAVIS
FREE PEOPLE'S
FOOD PROGRAM

THE GEORGE JACKSON
FREE PEOPLE'S
HEALTH CLINIC

AND ALL OTHER SURVIVAL PROGRAMS

UNITING AGAINST THE COMMON ENEMY

What does the Black Panther Party mean when we say that we are revolutionary intercommunalists. In a few words, we believe that the world's people form a collection of communities, all dominated or controlled, either directly or indirectly, by the United States, by those few who rule the United States. The most common definition for a nation (as opposed to a community) is a group of human beings who have in common their own land, or territory, economic system, culture (or way of day-to-day living), language, etc. At one time men from one nation would go out, and through warfare, conquer other nations. The conquerors would bring under their control the resources, the people, perhaps everything that was sovereign or sacred to the other nation. A variety of things would result: A government of the conquering nation might be established on the territory of the conquered nation; the foreign language may be imposed upon the people; the name of the nation might be changed; or most importantly, the economy of the conquered nation would be fully controlled by the conquerors.

Sometimes a nation is very small; sometimes, very large. But in this way, through these wars, the earth's people have, over a very long period of time, become divided up according to "national" boundaries, in varying ways at different times in history. These wars of conquest have changed world maps, or what one land mass is called. Sometimes one would look at a certain area and it might have a different name or boundary line, depending upon the date of the map (and sometimes, who printed it). We can remember such terms as the Roman Empire, the Ottoman Empire, the Byzantine Empire. We can remember Columbus "discovering" America (or, as he thought, India); and certainly some changes in national sovereignty have been made since then.

Today, things are different. The entire earth's land mass is known to

man. The 20th Century's two World Wars have complicated things even more, as to the national question. Technology is so advanced that places about which we had only heard in the past are immediately reachable in person. Today a person can travel completely around the world in less than a day's time. If we bring all these past and present facts together, with some more information, the world begins to look a little different. What else do we need to remember; that in the area of technology, the United States is the most highly advanced country; that a territory as large as China, containing within its boundaries one quarter of the entire earth's population, cannot either lay claim to its own former Province, Taiwan, or participate in an organization supposedly representative of all "nations" in the world, the United Nations; that most former Empires, such as France, Germany, Italy, Britain, have lost their former holdings (the French have been run out of Vietnam and Algeria; the British, out of India; the Germans, out of Russia and Poland; the Italians, out of Ethiopia; etc.). The point is that only one country stands as the sovereign stronghold, dominating and threatening the sovereignty of all other people and lands - it is the United States Empire. No people, no land, no culture, no national economy is safe from the long arm of the last, remaining empire.

The situation is this: A people can look only backwards, to history, to really speak of its nation. We call these former nations, communities. All these territories exist under the threat of being brought into or, in fact, being a part of the United States Empire. Some of the territories are liberated, such as China, the northern halves of Korea and Vietnam, or Albania. But, the weapons of conquest, the war weapons produced by modern technology, are in the hands of the United States. Not even a liberated territory can lay claim to sovereign control of its land, economy or people



On the Continent of Africa

with this hanging over its head.

We Black people in the United States have always lived under this threat, in our communities inside the United States. United States government control of our communities is not difficult to understand. For most of us, it is difficult to imagine our lives without such domination. We have never controlled a land that was ours. We have never controlled our economy. We know of one culture, that as slaves. We know of one language, that of the slave-master. Our sovereignty was not violated, for we United States Blacks were never a sovereign nation. It is true that we were snatched from African shores. The present fact is that we cannot ask our grandparents to teach us some "native" tongue, or dance or point out our "homeland" on a map. Certainly, we are not citizens of the United States. Our hopes for freedom, then, lie in the future, a future which may hold a positive elimination of national boundaries and ties; a future of the world, where a human world society may be so structured as to benefit all the earth's people (not peoples).

To achieve this end, we struggle here inside the United States to get rid of our oppression. Others struggle inside their territorial boundaries to get rid of oppression. The more territory we liberate in the world, the



...frica there are people who look like us. They are Black. We are Brothers because our struggle is common.

closer we will come to an end to all oppression. The common factor that binds us all is not only the fact of oppression, but the oppressor - the United States Government and its ruling circle. We, the people of the world, have been brought together under strange circumstances. We are united against a common enemy. Today the philosophy of revolutionary intercommunalism dictates that the survival programs implemented by and with the people here in America and those same basic People's Survival Programs being implemented in Mozambique by the Mozambique Liberation Front are essential to bringing about world unity, from Africa to the Black community inside America, developing and uniting against a common enemy. That enemy has rolled up into one large hand the power of the world. If we get rid of this enemy in a united, common struggle, it will be easy to transform this unity into a common scheme of things. We are not separate nations of men, to continue the pattern of fighting amongst ourselves. We are a large collection of communities who can unite and fight together against our common enemy. The United States' domination over all our territories equals a reactionary (in opposition to the interests of all) set of circumstances among our communities: Reactionary Intercommunalism. We can transform

these circumstances to all our benefit: Revolutionary Intercommunalism.

On the continent of Africa, there are people who look like us. They are Black. We are Brothers because our struggle is common. We have both suffered under white racism and under oppression. This is why we should not let the reactionaries of the world be the only ones communicating across the waters and masses of land. We have a common interest to serve, and therefore, we can learn from each other. What happens here affects our Brothers in Africa; what happens in Africa affects us. The United States has seen to this. But this is good. We can learn to fight together, though separated.

There is a place in Africa called Mozambique. It lies on Africa's eastern shore, in the Southern portion of the continent. It is a rich land, like most in Africa. In 1498 (six years after Columbus' famous "discovery"), the Portuguese invader (if you remember, your elementary school books credit him as an "explorer") Vasco DaGama violated the shores of Mozambique. The rest of the troops landed seven years later, in 1505. From that point on the Portuguese have dominated the economy and lives and the culture of the Mozambican people. Their national language became, and still is, Portu-

guese. To this day, the Portuguese lay claim to Mozambique, referring to "Portuguese" Mozambique.

This, of course, is not in agreement with our brothers and sisters in Mozambique. Mozambique is their home. They are not the invaders. Of course, the people of Mozambique have made many attempts throughout their long history of Portuguese colonial oppression to rid themselves of their chains. However, the most powerful and successful struggle is presently being waged, under the guidance of the revolutionary organization FRELIMO (Front for the Liberation of Mozambique). The people support FRELIMO, for FRELIMO is of the people, and is organizing struggle in the true interest of all the people. This great effort really began when FRELIMO was organized in 1962, primarily through the efforts of Dr. Eduardo Mondlane. In 1964, the first attack upon the Portuguese was launched by FRELIMO forces, which were by then organized and trained. Since then, armed struggle has been waged heroically by the Mozambican people, under FRELIMO. This has resulted in the liberation of three key areas: Tete Province, Niassa Province and the Mueda Plateau. The ridiculous fact

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

UNITING AGAINST THE COMMON ENEMY

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

is that the Portuguese deny this. They deny the reality that they will eventually be pushed out of Mozambique (like the United States in Vietnam, or in our Black and other oppressed communities). Portuguese Premier Marcello Caetano (who replaced fascist dictator Salazar) and his "official" Governor General, Eduardo De Oliveira, inside Mozambique, have consistently denied that their troops are being destroyed, their planes shot down.

Caetano denies that FRELIMO membership alone is more than 10,000; that one quarter of Mozambique is liberated territory; that liberated zones have a population of one million people (of a total population of nine million). He wishes to deny the fact that the people are fighting for and winning their freedom. Our Brothers in Mozambique know differently. When Huey P. Newton, the leader of the Black Panther Party and Servant of the People was in China, earlier this month, he had the opportunity to receive, and subsequently report to the people, first-hand, accurate information. He met with the President of FRELIMO, Comrade Samora Moises Machel, former Chief of the Army (see picture, front page). President Machel gave a clear picture: Not only have three major areas been liberated, but FRELIMO has established over 200 primary schools, hospitals and other programs to serve the interest and needs of the People. He told us that recently (in 1968) an entire detachment of women fighters was formed. It was around that time that while denying their losses, the racist, fascist Portuguese government called upon their old friends to help destroy the struggle. In these past two years, the United States, Britain, France and Germany have played an openly active role in attempting to destroy the People's struggle for liberation. The United States, of course, "helps" most, providing Boeing-707 planes to bomb the people with napalm and all the other life-destroying material the United States can come up with. President Machel told us that in 1970 alone over 128,000 troops of the combined forces attacked and 63,000 tons of bombs were viciously rained upon the people. However, President Machel said, "We destroyed the soldiers; we shot down the planes."



The U.S. Empire is financing a hydro-electric dam in CABORA BASSA that is projected to eventually allow white racists "...to form a great white barrier across Southern Africa."

These successes have certainly not been easy. From within and from without, the people of Mozambique have suffered. After giving guidance to FRELIMO for nearly seven years, Eduardo Mondlane was assassinated by the enemy. In February of 1969, while in his home (in Tanzania), he opened a box which was part of his morning mail. Upon opening the box, a bomb exploded in his face and killed him. Naturally, the Portuguese used even the treachery of this murder to try to deceive the People. Soon after this, Caetano's government issued statements that a "left-wing faction" of FRELIMO had murdered their leader. As is familiar (or should be to us by now), the Portuguese attempted to install their own "Man" to lead FRELIMO. They tried to push a native Mozambican, Lazaro Kavandame, popular among the people as the leader of the large (200,000 population) Makonde Tribe, into leadership of FRELIMO. As a lackey for Portugal, Kavandame began issuing statements like, "Listen to me well. There must not be a single Makonde Chief sending soldiers to war." He was telling the people not to fight for what was theirs. Also, the former Vice-President of FRELIMO, Uriah Simango, was pushing to take over. They were both eventually

Today, FRELIMO, under the wise leadership of President Machel, is guiding the People of Mozambique toward greater and final victory. But today, naturally, the attacks of the combined forces of the United States, Portugal, Germany, France and Britain are even more fierce: Constant bombings and many ground attacks take place. However, there is a more intricate, but ultimately more vicious plan in the making, headed primarily by the United States. They plan to build, for the Portuguese, a large hydro-electric dam. The site for the dam is in the liberated Tete Province, in Cabora Bassa, along the Zambezi River, bordering racist Rhodesia. Its purpose is to not only give financial aid to impoverished Portugal, but to be used as a key part in a plot with South Africa to launch a political, diplomatic and military offensive upon all of Africa. A familiar name to us is General Electric. The General Electric Company has spent millions to aid in building the Cabora Bassa dam. Altogether, the United States and others have agreed to invest 500 million dollars in the dam, which is capable of producing 18.4 billion kilowatts of electricity. Also, in regard to this Cabora Bassa Dam, late FRELIMO President Mondlane once said, "They say it will enable them to settle one million whites in Mozambique within 10 years...to form a great white barrier across Southern Africa."

If we believe that we are brothers with the People of Mozambique, how can we help? They need arms and other material aid. We have no weapons to give. We have no money for materials. Then how do we help? Or, how can they help our struggle? They cannot fight for us. We cannot fight in their place. We can each narrow the territory that our common oppressor occupies. We can liberate ourselves, learning from, teaching each other along the way. But the struggle is one; the enemy is the same. Eventually, we and our brothers in Mozambique, in all of Africa, throughout the world, can discuss a world without boundaries or national ties. We will have a human culture, a human language, the earth will be all our territory, serving all our interests; serving the interests of all the People.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE



"...Maybe 50 years from now, they'll be proud I was their mother."



After 3 major operations for internal disorder, young Sol Gist had to suffer racist's beating.



Sol, Norma's mother and daughter, Christeus.

"THANK YOU FOR BEING ON MY SIDE"

NORMA GIST

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

terfere with him in performance of those duties. He is a father and certainly capable of parental concern. It was only incidental that he was a white man, to my way of thinking. But apparently that way of thinking was not mutual. To him I was black and insignificant and should just go away. Had I been in his position and he asked me not to strike his child, I wouldn't have touched her regardless. Children belong to their parents. Other parents here are adults and they may decide and do as they please concerning their children. And personally I feel that each parent should do his children the favor of exercising his exclusive prerogative as a concerned parent in assuming responsibility in all aspects of his children's care and upbringing. Discipline is one among many of these aspects. And I do love all the little children, but I have no jurisdiction over any children actually except my two--definitely I have it here though. They just might grow up to be free black people and maybe fifty years from now they'll be proud that I was their mother. Today I'm taking that risk. And a statement concerning Sol's medical history was never so important before the incident as it is now; now they say they can accept a statement.

The McCurtain County Welfare Department is terminating the small assistance AFDC grant on the grounds that my children are not meeting their school attendance requirement for continued assistance.

But, THE WHOLE DILEMMA INVOLVES AROUND THE FACT THAT

I HAVE RECEIVED NO OFFICIAL WORD WHATEVER DIRECTLY FROM THE SCHOOL BOARD SAYING THAT MY CHILDREN MAY RETURN TO SCHOOL. They threw them out. They didn't sneak them out. And now, I'm not going to sneak them back. All this "grapevine conversation" is not official business. You understand.

Attitudes are changing in Idabel. Currently there exists here a different and unique atmosphere, in some respects encouraging and in others, depressing. I wanted with all my heart to help things improve for the Black Students' sakes--and things have improved. Children aren't paddled anymore. There aren't so many fights anymore between the blacks and whites. The teachers take more interest and do more counseling and less abusing. My dream came true somewhat. But as it happens some-times inadvertently, I have a feeling that many of my efforts have created a better situation for Blacks in general in which my children and myself will never be able to participate. Or, on the contrary, at best it will be a long time. Which is quite difficult for me to cope with, as it entails my directing my energies and resources elsewhere and finding a school in another state where my children will be able to attend classes in peace and normalcy. However, it's just not possible for me to leave Idabel permanently as sick as it is, so I won't even think of doing that--all my roots are here. I've got things to do here, that's all.

Right now, to deal while the dilemma exists is to get my book published--

it's for Black People, and I think we will enjoy reading it. I hope that it's some kind of bridge between ideology gaps and a thing with the power to unify at least a few more Black Souls. The money profit will help me pay my attorney for his excellent counsel, do some "right on" things for the struggle and maybe some personal things also. This is all so new to me, I need wise advice...

There's a group of about fifty of the dearest, sweetest and the most beautiful young people in the world whom I'd like you to know and take a closeup interest in. They are the Black Student Union at Oklahoma University.

That's my alma mater and they are the little brothers and sisters I never had. There are about two hundred members really, but I call this smaller group "The Fiery Fifty"--they're ready, "if they don't get to go..."

Also, a heavy burden on my heart--a beautiful 24-year-old brother by the name of Jerry Wayne Fowler has begun his third week of his life imprisonment at Oklahoma State Penitentiary for the murder of a white policeman in Oklahoma City in June of this year. There were a whole lot of discrepancies left as is during the long trial. And the people who could have helped didn't say a word. Scared. The Klan's in McAlester. But Jerry's got to do life if we don't say no and turn it around. And I feel like I'm doing life right along with him.

The local powers-that-be really got

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

"THANK YOU FOR BEING ON MY SIDE"

NORMA GIST



Oklahoma refuses to allow Christeus and Sol to attend school, until Sister Norma agrees to never set foot on any school ground and to allow the school system permission to "punish" the children.

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

uptight when they found out I was to get an appeal; and they were rammed further uptight when they learned that my attorney was to get my transcript at the State's expense. So, they conveniently neglected to send a copy of my transcript to my attorney. They did, however, send the original transcript to the State Court of Appeals Clerk, giving the impression that they had sent the copy to my lawyer as they were supposed to have done--and

that everything was ship-shape and set up properly for the brief's deadline on October 14. But, they got caught red-handed goofing off when my lawyer filed a writ to dismiss and remand the case back to trial court, and he filed this writ one week prior to the 14th deadline. The monkey wrench they threw made them look very ugly and bought for my attorney seventy-five more days in which to perfect my appeal. So, now, it should come up some time in January.

I heard or read somewhere that Brother Huey's case, a re-trial, appeal, or whatever, was coming up on October 12th. Is that a fact? If so, keep me informed...

*George Jackson lives!
Power to the People!
Norma Spagner Gist*

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TO SUBSCRIBE MEANS THAT EVERY WEEK YOU CAN READ THE NEWS ABOUT THE SURVIVAL PROGRAMS FOR THE PEOPLE AND BECOME A PARTICIPANT IN WORKING OUT THE BEST MEANS AND WAYS OF SOLVING THE PROBLEMS OF OUR PEOPLE, OF BLACK PEOPLE AND POOR PEOPLE.

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NIXON AND ROCKEFELLER TO BE INDICTED FOR MURDER



COME TO THE PEOPLE'S TRIBUNAL

THE PEOPLE WILL DELIVER AN INDICTMENT OF THESE TWO DEFENDERS OF CORPORATIVE FASCISM AND DOMESTIC SLAUGHTER. RICHARD M. NIXON AND NELSON A. ROCKEFELLER WILL BE TRIED FOR THEIR CRIMES AGAINST THE MEN AT ATTICA STATE PRISON IN NEW YORK.

**SUNDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1971 2:00 P.M.
ST. GEORGE'S HOTEL, 51 CLARKE STREET,
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK**

WE THE PEOPLE MUST INDICT ROCKEFELLER AND NIXON FOR FIRST DEGREE MURDER, CONSPIRACY TO COMMIT MURDER UPON 42 PRISONERS AND GUARDS, AND OVER 100 COUNTS OF ATTEMPTED MURDER ON THE WOUNDED AT ATTICA PRISON.

NEVER CAN THE LIVES OF THE MEN WHO DIED THAT DAY BE REPLACED. BUT WITH THEIR SPIRIT AND THE SPIRIT OF ALL OPPRESSED PEOPLE, VICTORY WILL BE OURS.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

FOR MORE INFORMATION, CONTACT: NEW YORK STATE CHAPTER, BLACK PANTHER PARTY
367 SUMPTER STREET, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK 11233 PHONE: (212) 455-1165

CUT HERE



PEOPLE'S PETITION

TO INDICT RICHARD M. NIXON AND NELSON A. ROCKEFELLER FOR MURDER — ATTICA

On September 8, 1971, Attica prisoners inhumanely incarcerated at Attica State Correctional Facility in New York State, while humanely treating guards who were in their custody, initiated peaceful negotiations for their human rights. On September 13th, a pre-planned, overt, mass, murderous attack and assault to kill and maim was ordered and launched with the approval and instructions of Richard M. Nixon and Nelson Rockefeller. This conspiracy to commit murder on the part of Nixon and Rockefeller was willful and malicious. It deliberately rejected and ignored further negotiative guidance of over 1,200 prisoners, their human rights, the lives of over 40 guards and prisoners who were killed and countless others who were wounded. Oswald, State Commissioner of Corrections, following instructions, did in fact, transmit such an order to Captain Henry Williams of the New York State police force, and such an assault was made with 1,700 State troopers and National guardsmen, culminating in the brutal murder of 32 prisoners, 10 prison guards and the wounding of over 100 prisoners in attempts to murder all prisoners at Attica State Prison.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, THE PEOPLE OF THE U.S., CITIZENS ONE WITH THE WORLD COMMUNITY, CONSCIOUSLY INDICT RICHARD M. NIXON, U.S. PRESIDENT, AND NELSON A. ROCKEFELLER, N.Y. STATE GOVERNOR, ET. AL, FOR: (1) CONSPIRACY TO COMMIT MURDER, (2) THE ACT OF FIRST DEGREE MURDER UPON SOME 42 PRISONERS AND GUARDS, AND (3) ATTEMPTED MURDER UPON THE OVER 100 WOUNDED, AT ATTICA. AND, WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, GO FORTH TO DEMAND THAT THE COURTS AND LEGISLATIVE REPRESENTATIVES THROUGHOUT AMERICA DULY CHARGE GOVERNOR NELSON ROCKEFELLER AND PRESIDENT RICHARD NIXON. ET. AL, FOR THEIR MURDEROUS CRIMES. AT ATTICA STATE PRISON:

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RETURN ALL PETITIONS TO THE ATTICA DEFENSE FUND c/o THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY
P.O. BOX 8641, EMERYVILLE, CALIFORNIA OR THE ATTICA DEFENSE FUND c/o BLACK PANTHER PARTY,
367 SUPMTER STREET, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

WHAT IS YOUR CELL BLOCK NUMBER?

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6

brutality and murder of Black people. The rally was a people's tribunal. Patrolman Billy Day was found guilty of murder.

On Thursday, September 9, 1971, about forty people left the Ayden District courtroom, after attending a hearing on the trumped-up charges placed against them for demonstrating. When the court adjourned for noon recess, the people left the courthouse to walk to the local park. The people were less than a block away from the courthouse, when they were surrounded by over one hundred local policemen, and then beaten in mass. They were herded to the jail for the second time, on the very same charges - parading without a permit.

Throughout the County, there have been other incidents, since the murder of Brother Murphy. A series of bombings has occurred. The local fascists are even trying to use this to round up Black people. There have been many arrests in connection with these bombings, mostly of young Blacks. And now, racist Governor Bob Scott, and Charles Dunn, of the State Bureau of Investigation, have begun their own, personally-directed out-right campaign to arrest every Black citizen on sight. Immediately after the initiation of this campaign, a \$2,000. reward was offered to anyone supplying information leading to the arrest and conviction of anyone connected with the bombings. Then, he ordered the arrests of ten brothers who were among the demonstrators, to make it seem as though the people had turned against each other, for a few dollars.

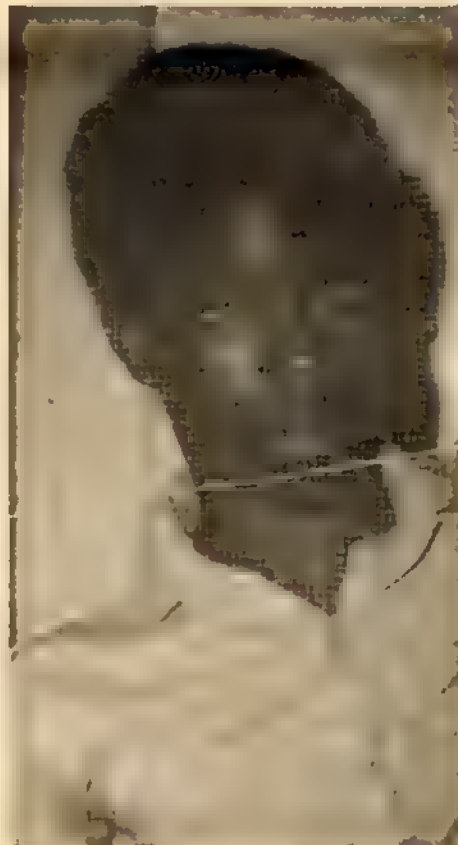
HOME RANSACKED BY FASCISTS IN SEARCH OF 15-YEAR OLD

Following is an account by Mrs. Betty Mattie and her neighbor, Mrs. Mabel Wilkins, of the vicious attack upon their community by the Oakland Police Department. Mrs. Mattie's son, Herman (or "Chief"), had gotten into a fight. This is not an uncommon occurrence in the Black community. As a result, Oakland Police used this ordinary occurrence to attack, intimidate and harass this community, in a continuing effort to keep Black people under their control:

"I was at the park with my children; my oldest son was at home. On my way back (home), my neighbor stopped me. She told me there were policemen all over my house, with guns. When I made it home, I asked the pigs why



*North Carolina's "round-up"
doesn't exclude young Blacks.*



*Oakland police don't feel that 15-year
olds are too young for them to murder.*

they busted in the door. They told me that they weren't going to tell me anything. I said, 'Why did you bust my door open?' They said, 'That's our

job, to break open doors when we want somebody out of there.' I started talking to them, trying to reason with them. They told me they were going to throw me in jail if I didn't shut up. I said, 'What are you going to charge me with?' They said, 'We'll charge you with talking too much.' They broke into my house; tore it all up. When Mable Wilkins, my neighbor, had asked permission (before Mrs. Mattie returned home) to come and get me at the park, they told her she couldn't come out of her house to get in her car."

Then Mrs. Wilkins picked up the story, vividly explaining what had happened: "My son ran into the house, and told me, 'Mommy, Chief (Mrs. Mattie's son) was in a fight outside.' I called my husband to go see what was wrong, because I knew his parents weren't home...All of a sudden, I heard someone hollering, 'Get back! Get back! Get around the corner.' So I came to the door; and there were all these policemen. I came out on the porch. The pig told me to get back in the house. So I went and called my husband. He (the pig) said, 'If you don't get back, you'll get shot, and I won't be responsible.' I told him that there's nothing but a 15-year old boy in there and he doesn't have a gun. The parents aren't home."

"So, my husband came out and said, 'Let me go over there and try to talk the kid out.' And he told him no, he couldn't go. So I said, 'Why don't you let me go and get in the car, and I'll see if I can find his mother.' He told me, no I couldn't do that; and if we kept on, he was going to arrest us for 'interfering'. They were propped up against my car, with the guns. So my husband told them to get off his car. He went over, and got into the car, and moved it up in front of the house. When he moved the car up in front of the house, I went out and got my purse and got in the car and drove off to look for Betty (Chief's mother). When I saw her, I explained to her what was going on. When we came back they were trying to arrest my husband. One of the policemen grabbed him by the arm. He (husband) said, 'Get your hands off of me.' The pig said, 'Oh sure. I may get my hand dirty.'

"So I said, 'Will you please hold off and let my husband go talk to the kid, if he's in there. We've asked you before. We don't want him to get hurt unnecessarily.' He claimed I was interfering. I have a 15-year old son

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

WHAT IS YOUR CELL BLOCK NUMBER?

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myself, and I felt if I had not been home, my neighbor would've done the same thing for me.

"It's just sad for them to run down here like that when they didn't see any kid or any gun...They're going to run down here with guns, 25 to 30 policemen, after a 15-year old kid, not really knowing if he's in the house. They're going to break in some one's house. When they found the kid was Black, they just didn't care. They wanted to kill someone. It didn't make any difference to them how old he was. They stand around with all these rifles and things; and at the least little bump, they're ready to fire. It's really sad...I told them, 'Well, I'll tell you what, if you fire into that house, and that kid is in there, you will have more trouble on your hands than you have now, because I will press charges.' Whether they meant anything or not, I felt that something had to be done. You just can't go shoot a child down just like that. I can't see it. I just can't see it. The only thing I wanted to do was go and get the parents..."

Finally, Mrs. Mattie, herself, told us: "They were even flinging guns around the babies. I was on my steps and I asked them, 'Why did you break my door down?' I said, 'Why are you loading the guns; he's just a teenager.' And they said, 'I don't care what he is; if he's got a gun, we're not going to go in there and let our lives go.'

"I said, 'He doesn't have a gun. He's not even in the house. Why would you break into the house?'...It is my belief, from the way they turned up the closet and kicked that side door down, that they meant to kill him... When they left (the police station), they were armed to kill. Tear gas guns and all. Listen, for one 15-year old, that they had no proof was even in the house. It was a sad scene; really it was."

BROTHER BEATEN FOR STOPPING "CRIME"

The latest technique employed by the Chicago fascists to oppress our communities is the use of "police decoys". The "decoy's" job is to ride the Chicago Public Transportation system, during late evening and early morning hours, and entice unsuspecting brothers and sisters to rob them, flashing expensive watches and money. (One brother, Ervin Mortin, was killed by a police decoy named Frederick Keton July 24th of this year.)



Oakland police"...were even flinging guns around the babies."

One of the police decoys who has become fairly well known in the Black community is James Humphrey. The reactionary news media have gloriously built up Humphrey to be a "knight in shining armor", the protector of



Comrade DAVID SMITH required stitches after riding same train with Chicago pigs.

Black people who must ride public transportation at night, Humphrey has stated, "I don't know what it is about these things (the watches he uses to ensnare Black people), but they (the people) go after them like a baby goes to candy."

Police decoys don't go around looking to prevent "crime", instead they do everything possible to make crimes happen. They even reach the level of practically giving goods away, so they can make an arrest. In other words, Black people are naturally subject to be attracted to things which are con-

stantly needed and wanted by us, yet so impossible to buy. We are denied everything, while having it flung every-day in our faces. Therefore, it is not so difficult to understand why such "decoys" are able to create conditions leading to a Black person's arrest.

Recently, one of our own Party members, Comrade David Smith, was actually attacked and beaten by the decoy units. Below is his statement as to what happened and why:

"I was standing on the Kedzie Platform (a station, part of Chicago's elevated, or "El" train network), waiting for the Congress train. I noticed a middle-aged man, who appeared to be drunk. He was trying to convince two young brothers to take his wristwatch. I heard him say, 'This watch is pure gold'; and also, 'It's worth a lot of money.' After some time, he finally 'convinced' the brothers to relieve him of the watch. The so-called "drunk" did not put up any kind of a struggle. While the youths were taking the watch, the "drunk" was laughing and talking with them. Then I looked around and noticed a man standing next to me with a walkie-talkie, or two-way radio. He didn't have to be a pig, but just to be on the cautious side, I went over to the Brothers, who were still trying to take the watch off. I told them to leave the man alone, because there was a pig watching them. At first the Brothers didn't respond. But then the realization came to them that they were being set up, and they fled. The drunk, whom I found out later to be the infamous James Humphrey, straightened up and called about five other plainclothesmen, telling them that I had tipped the brothers off. You could see that his ego was really hurt, because his act was supposed to be really fool-proof, one that no one could see through. They searched and handcuffed me, and then threw me into an old green truck (not a regular police vehicle). I asked them to show me some I.D.; but they didn't. Instead they pushed me to the floor..."

"Then Humphrey began beating me with his gun, kicking me, knocking my head against the inside of the truck... Eventually I was charged with 'loitering', 'resisting arrest', and 'interfering with a police officer'."

Over 170 brothers have been arrested and charged with "crimes" on the Chicago transit lines, in the mere three months since this special "decoy team" has been established.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE



THE THIRD TRIAL OF HUEY P. NEWTON SERVANT OF THE PEOPLE



HAS BEGUN

DEPT. 14 3RD FLOOR
COURT OF JUDGE LYLE COOK
9:15 A.M. DAILY
ALAMEDA COUNTY
COURTHOUSE

THIS WILL BE THE FASCISTS' THIRD ATTEMPT TO RAILROAD HUEY P. NEWTON TO PRISON. ONLY THE PEOPLE CAN INSURE THAT THIS WILL NOT HAPPEN. COME TO THE TRIAL AND SHOW YOUR SUPPORT.

THE STATE CAN'T CONTROL DAVID HILLIARD

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

the prison constantly suggest that David remove certain people from his list. They have gone so far as to check with the F.B.I. and local police to get information on certain visitors. When this method fails to stop visits, David is badgered in various ways. One time, for example, he was told to shave his beard before entering the visiting area. There is nothing in the rules or in the visiting procedures that stipulates that this is required of prisoners.

In case all methods fail, officials are persistent in attempts to create such situations as to increase David's sentence (1 - 10 years), and therefore, keep him under their direct "control" for as long as possible.

Recently, an official went to David's cell, early in the morning, and told him to report to the "yard captain" for duty (to cut the grass in the prison yard). David refused, because there is no requirement that he do this type of work, nor is he under the jurisdiction of "yard captains". Upon his

refusal, he was given a "115" (written up for an infraction of the rules). David was called before the disciplinary board as a result of this incident. The disciplinary board consists of officials of the prison, including a doctor. The administration officials recounted the incident to David and asked him why he had refused to do what the "officer" ordered. David explained that this was not a job of his choice and that he was attempting to fulfill their rules. He told them that he had a job already, and that this would be extra duty. He further pointed out that he was not under the yard captain's jurisdiction, so the order itself was improper. They again asked him to cut the grass. He again said no. The doctor jumped up and began asking the Chief of Staff if he felt "uncomfortable", "not relaxed". He asked David if he felt that he needed some "help" in "adjusting" to prison life. These words were designed to make David appear incompetent and incapable of making decisions. Something to be noted in his "medical" record for future reference.

The courts of California have maintained their role along with the penal system in the vicious conspiracy against David. They delivered the pre-planned railroad conviction of David and have subsequently denied him his rights to an appeal bond or parole. All of the various levels of appellate courts in California have refused to grant the parole or appeal bond that their very own laws provide for in cases like David's. The fascist techniques and tactics employed by CMC are designed to break men like David Hilliard. These are the same tactics that were employed in Nazi Germany in the thirties. The American fascist corporativists are bent on the destruction of all of the revolutionaries within and without the prisons. Such reactionaries fear the beauty and genius of men like David Hilliard. They will stop at nothing to eliminate them. But the reactionary ruling circle will not succeed. They hold only the body. The spirit and the ideas still remain with the people, all the people.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

CUT HERE



PEOPLE'S PETITION

FOR IMMEDIATE PAROLE OF BROTHER DAVID HILLIARD FROM THE CALIFORNIA PRISON SYSTEM OR AN APPEAL BAIL BOND WITH A RETRIAL JURY OF HIS PEER-GROUP.

WE THE PEOPLE, RESIDENTS OF THE WORLD COMMUNITY, IN THE SPIRIT OF REVOLUTIONARY INTERCOMMUNALISM, DO HEREBY REDRESS OUR GRIEVANCE AND PETITION THE COURTS OF AMERICA AND THE CALIFORNIA STATE GOVERNMENT AND PAROLE BOARD: THAT DAVID HILLIARD BE RELEASED FROM HIS PRISON INCARCERATION IN THE CALIFORNIA PENAL SYSTEM TO THE PEOPLE OF OUR COMMUNITIES ON PAROLE OR AN APPEAL BAIL BOND.

BROTHER DAVID HILLIARD, POLITICAL PRISONER AND CHIEF OF STAFF OF THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY, WAS IN FACT WRONGFULLY CONVICTED ON FALSE CHARGES BY A PREDOMINATELY WHITE RACIST JURY, AS ALL MEMBERS OF THE OAKLAND BLACK COMMUNITY WERE SYSTEMATICALLY ELIMINATED FROM THE JURY SELECTION PROCESS IN HIS TRIAL.

IN LIGHT OF THESE FACTS, WE THE UNDERSIGNED, THEREFORE PETITION THAT DAVID HILLIARD BE GRANTED HIS HUMAN AND CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS, THAT IS, PAROLE FROM PRISON OR AN APPEAL BAIL BOND BY THE AMERICAN COURTS PENDING APPEAL OF HIS CASE BEFORE HIGHER COURTS, AND THAT HIS RETRIAL JURY BE OF HIS PEERS, A TRUE REPRESENTATION OF A CROSS SECTION OF THE COMMUNITY.

	NAME	ADDRESS	CITY/ STATE/ ZIP CODE	COUNTRY	IF IN THE U.S.A. REG. VOTER
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RETURN ALL PETITIONS TO BLACK PANTHER PARTY CENTRAL HEADQUARTERS

1048 PERALTA STREET OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA 94706

"L.D."



L.D.

across the country
thru wires
stringent tones
carrying strength in every syllable
L.D., comradeprisoner

the pain of attica
(of us never having felt your warmth or
you never feeling the warmth of this summer's sun or
that you never will feel or understand the greatness of what you have done)
you are attica
it is such a useless feeling knowing
that all i can do is watch and help words become written...
i am not anything but numb.
tomorrow it will be a month
since your murder-

all the things you stand in the foreground of
all the things you are to many people killer
 saint
 body-mind

the symbol for
which we fight - the imprisoned, breaking free, in us all,
we cry for the beauty that you will miss - but not for your body's death
for you live on, you are the spirit that will harden the chained
that will follow you.

echoes behind walls ring out your name and George's
ring out the name of freedom, in unison,
echoes from the brothers who whispered
we are men
who screamed
we will not bargain for our freedom
echoes ring out and bang against our heads -
a reminder of who we are and why we struggle.

Ericka
29 September 1971

NOTE: "L.D." is a nickname for Elliott James Barkley. In last week's issue of our paper (Vol VII No. 8, Saturday, October 16, 1971), we mistakenly printed his last name as "Barker". He was one of the most outstanding of the Brothers at Attica who made a glorious strike for their freedom, in September of this year. L. D. was one of the first and one of the only leaders killed, when Nixon, Rockefeller and Oswald ordered the mass executions at

Attica. When his body was found, he was fully clothed, unlike the others. He had been shot in the back by Nixon's troopers. A woman (who wishes to keep her name unknown) whose son is still a prisoner at Attica, said this of L. D., "My son said L. D. was lying on his stomach when state troopers came up and shot him in the back with a shotgun...I didn't know who L. D. was. I just repeated what my son told me. He said, 'you tell the truth, Ma.'"

OUT OF FOLSOM

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9

opinion, be a legal document filed on behalf of the victimized brothers, as a collective, for unconstitutional, cruel and unusual punishment. If nothing else, this will force the authorities to state definite reason for containing us, other than the superficial ones they are currently employing.

In closing, there will follow a list of all of the brothers preventatively detained; and further, PLEASE forward this letter and its contents to the Black Panther Party, Central Headquarters, 1048 Peralta Street, Oakland, California:

John Stanton
Joe Watson (one of the original Soledad
7 Brothers)

James Wagner (also one of the original
Soledad 7)
Ronald Bostic
Clarence Morgan
Wardell Williams
Tommy Marion
Johnny Henson
Willie Robertson
Billy Love
Billy Maddox
Willie Jackson
Roosevelt Williams (also one of the
Soledad 7)
Linzy Ray
James Ellison
Emmuel Kelly
Fredric Frazier
Archle Emerson
YaYa Holmes
Benford Beard
and myself, Robert Williams

The following brothers, Kenny Favre and Wendell Wade, have just arrived from another institution and were summarily detained for the same reasons as the rest of us.

This letter is an appeal to your resources. Any means that you can contribute will be appreciated.
Yours very truly,
Robert Williams B28296
Folsom Prison

p.s. Please acknowledge this letter with a brief note, so that we will know that the authorities allowed it to go out of the institution.



BILL BOYETTE

WILLIAM
KNOWLAND

SALES OFFICE:
5350 GROVE STREET OAKLAND,
CALIFORNIA (ALSO KNOWN
AS BILL'S LIQUOR STORE #2)

BOTTLING COMPANY OFFICE:
13TH & FRANKLIN STREETS OAKLAND,
CALIFORNIA (ALSO KNOWN AS THE
OFFICE OF THE OAKLAND TRIBUNE)

ALL WE WANT FROM BILL IS ONE SLICE OF BREAD A WEEK,
AND WE WILL FEED THE MULTITUDES.

EMORY